A new Ballad intituled, I haue fresh Cheese and Creame.

To a new tune.

IN London lately as I went,
Along the streetes to try,
Many a pretty Wench I saw,
Along the streetes to cry:
But none so sweete,
Which I there could meete,
As there was a handsome Wench,
That sang in Colman streete,
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame.

Upon her backe she wore
A Fustian wastcoate white,
Her Bodyes and her Stomacher,
Were fastned very tite.
Her Neckenger of Holland sure,
Her voyce was shrill and very pure:
Her Ware she opened straight
To any that would buy.
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame.

She pleased me full well,
In singing of her note;
She sung not like an Oyster whore,
That ratleth in the throat:
Which made me to admire,
And aske her name, but with the same,
She cryed then more higher.
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue, &c.

With that I marked all the trades
Were round about the Cittie,
The cryes of youngmen, boyes, and maydes,
And all their pleasant ditties:
Ripe Cherrie, ripe ripe,
Hote Pippin-pies, they p'ype:
Hay'up Boules or Trayes to mende?
White young Radish, white.
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue, &c.

Will you buy any Aqua-vite?
Sweepe Chimney sweepe:
Buy any Writing pennes, or Incke?
Will you buy any Pilke?
Will you buy Pippins fine,
Or Lemmons for your Wine?
Will you buy any Blacking,
Twill make your shooes to shine?
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue, &c.

Old shooes; will you buy any Broomes?
Will you buy a Sive?
Hay'ny old Bellowes to mende?
Hay'ny Wood to cleave?
Will you buy any sweete Grasse?
Will you buy any Glasses?
Ripe saint Thomas Onions,
But then began this Lasse,
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue fresh, &c.

Buy a Hatte for a Bedde.
Nets Pusties, Lilly white.
Buy a fine Tinder box.
What Kirchinstuffe hay ye Maydes?
I haue white young Leekes.
Hay'ny old Dublets?
I haue ripe Cowcumbers ripe,
Hay'ny Coynes a't feete.
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue fresh, &c.

I haue fine Pomegranats.
Hotte Codlings hotte.
I haue ripe Strawberries.
Dee lacke sir, what dee lacke,
Bandes, Shirtes, or Ruffes,
Handkerchers, or Cuffes:
Garters, Roses, or Purses,
Or Spleenes silken Purses?
I haue fresh Cheese and Creame,
I haue fresh, &c.

By no meanes can I get,
To know her dwelling place:
She was so decke with comlines,
And bodyed with such grace.
I would not care a rush,
So might haue my wish,
To haue her stay all night with me,
which were a better dish,
then her fresh Cheese and Creame,
then her fresh Cheese and Creame.

FINIS.

Imprinted at London by W.W. 16

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